CHAMPION COCK FIGHT.

Exciting Contest Between New York and Albany.

Fifteen Battles for $200 Each and $2,000 the Main—Splendid Birds and Splendid Fighting—$20,000 Changing Hands—Albany Ahead.

"It will be the biggest main of the season!"

"And for a good deal of money!"

"You can bet; $200 a fight and $2,000 the odd battle."

"Who's doing all this?"

"Them Fifth avenue chaps in New York and the big 'uns of Albany."

This was the substance of an entertaining conversation on a Jersey ferryboat yesterday, as a HERALD reporter was journeying to the scene of the intended and long talked of championship cock fight between New York and Albany there set down for settlement. And the one who ventured the information was right. It was the biggest of the season and such as seldom witnessed in every particular in the Northern States.

The excitement over this trouble brought from their banking and brokers' offices, from their stores and places of business in Gotham, and their homes in distant cities, many men of note and respectability, and many whose faces are better known in

CHURCHES AND OPERAS

than where the notes of the rowdy rooster is the only music heard. But this was an unusual occasion, so the story runs, and put on the carpet by those who, though they never heard him, probably, are like Themistocles, a Grecian swell, an ancient young fellow, who has the credit of introducing cockfighting as a sport. He loved deeds of valor; but whether he cared for greenbacks is not on record. He once stopped the army of the Greeks to witness a combat between two cocks, giving them these sage words of advice:—"These fowls fight for victory; they have neither country, gods, nor families to fight for. How much better ought you to fight, who have all these things to protect!" Unlike the Greeks on that memorable occasion who, inspired by this little speech of their nobby friend, fought and conquered the Persians, and then from religious motives established an annual cockfight, these men of Albany and New York breed cocks, train them and fight them for money. The almighty dollar is a consideration with them.

THE AGREEMENT

between these parties was that each should show nineteen birds, weighing from four pounds four ounces to six pounds, and fight, as the cock-pit parlance goes, "all that fall in," for $200 a battle, and the heavy sum of $2,000 the odd fight, or main.

Everybody seemed to know of the ornithological matter. The premises, an unostentatious gin mill, was thronged at an early hour with an enormous and appreciative gathering. It reminded you of that inimitable

PICTURE OF HOGARTH'S,

with its sparkling little wittticisms, in which a peer and a pickpocket, a French marquis and a farrier, a chimney sweep and horse jockey are all, regardless of rank and distinction, busily engaged in cockfighting. Blind and deaf, honest and unscrupulous, cripple and active—they are all thinking of nothing but the issue of the combat. That picture is the scene of yesterday in Jersey, only a hundred times multiplied, leaving out the shadow on the table showing the gambler suspended in a basket holding up his watch for a last stake. All the sports—big and little—were there. Denizens of Fifth avenue and residents of lowly streets down town; frequenters of Jerome Park, in all the luxury of velvet coats and jockey costumes, sat side by side with butchers and blacksmiths—

SOLITAIRE DIAMONDS

on the fingers of the one, and grease and smut on those of the others. Doctors in the medical world hobnobbed with surgeons of all the ills that horseflesh is heir to, and smooth-shaven, florid-faced judges in meek attire were pleased to make room for professional gamboliers. Olive-complexioned youths known in merchants' offices and banking institutions were compelled to tolerate flashily dressed youths in loud neckties and the like; and there were also pock-marked men with

A CANINE LOOK,

and abundantly bowelled men, who ride to 'Change every day, along with others of hard, cast-iron features. There is no respecter of persons in a cockpit, for, be it known, cock fighting, to use a scientific phrase, is, without doubt, "wery antic." Philadelphia, Washington, Troy and Boston were also represented.

When the weighing was done it was found that fifteen couples had fallen in. The handlers or pitters were men of long standing and established reputation in the business. At two o'clock, amid the shouts of some and the frolicsome humor of others, and the balancing of one chap with an apoplectic neck and a fiery red scarf tied under his chin, on his eyebrows on an upper seat, these men stroking their birds, the first of the fights, announced that the preliminary arrangements were over and they were ready for

THE FIGHTING.

First Fight.—The games began with the light weights—two four pound four ounce birds. Albany was the favorite for the first battle, and also for the main, at 100 to 90, although many wagers were made on even terms. Jerome Park had its handfuls of bits of green paper and ventured much of it on New York. Albany sent in a brown-red with black hackle, smaller-looking than his antagonist, which was a black-red with white hackle and white feathers in tail. These little gentlemen didn't stop long, for they were ratters. New York went down first, then he turned and got in a brain blow for the brown to think over, which made the former a favorite of 100 to 60. Then busy work followed—a hard, terrific fight. New York had his eyes knocked out, Albany had one eye gone, and yet with that and a cut throat he finally, in gallant style, knocked the life out of New York, and won in a perfect storm of huzzas, which all joined therein. Time, 12:16.

Second Fight.—The heavy weights, six pounds. Albany showed a black-red tassle, bred by Terry, of that town, and New York a brown-red, which its owner had wanted to fight anybody's bird for $500 or $1,000. Before they were pitted one of the nobby gentlemen, interested in New York, often seen on the turf, bet another sport on the Albany side an even hundred on the battle. A storm of offers and as many responses, some from twenty-five to $100 were also made. The black-red was a strong, effective fighter and a good cutter. On the third fly he brained the brown and that handsome $1,000 bird was pounded. This was "taken" by an interested party—a technical matter, betting one to twenty—and he lingered yet awhile, but it was no go, and he went home to his mother dyed in his own blood. When the black-red achieved this victory some friend of Albany cried out, "O ain't he a fancy stupple?" Time, 8:20.

Third Fight.—New York began to look sick. Two five pound three ounce birds. One hundred to eighty on Albany. Two black-reds. The handler of New York, before he laid down his bird—which was a magnificent one—bet fifty dollars he would win the battle, but he did not, and dropped that half century quicker than he ever did money on a horse race. The first fly New York had his leg broken, and went down. Yet he was a good one—better than a bushel of his opponent, who could not mouth at all. New York, with that broken leg and in great distress, got up a score of times and tried hard to fight; but he was too much distressed and at last got one in the head which did the work and he was picked up dying, as game a chicken as ever went into a pit. Time, 11:30.

Fourth Fight.—Albany had now won three fights in succession, a very handsome starter for the main, and the betting on that event was accordingly. Two five-pounders. New York showed a red pyle, with white hackle, a handsome bird; Albany a brown-red, much smaller, but the favorite by odds. The pyle was a strong, fast fighter, and in half a dozen buckles knocked the steam out of the brown; but the latter was true as steel, and remained at the scratch until, as one exclaimed "By ——, ain't he game; he's shivered all to pieces." First victory for New York, and Fifth Avenue got many bits of green paper and were wild with the change of luck. Time, 17:20.

Fifth Fight.—Two four pound thirteen ounce birds. Jerome Park and kindred spirits at their good luck now had lunch brought into the pit. It wasn't boned turkey and champagne, but a snack of cheese sandwiches without butter, and soda water and old rye drank from the neck of the bottles, for cock fighting is "wery antic." Albany presented a black-red with dark hackle; New York a black-red with white hackle, splendid looking and well stationed. This was one of the best, most ferocious and the finest handled battles ever witnessed. At first they sparred a while. Then it became rasping work, and Albany had a cut throat and his beak pierced, and things looked blue for his friends, but he got over it soon, and hit for hit, fly for fly, was the fashion with the utmost rapidity. Albany was then blinded, and when he couldn't see, in his savage fury, after feeling his way to the side of the pit struck it with terrible force. Then New York sent one heel into his own head, and finally, blinded and with throats cut, body torn nearly to shreds, they went down together, and getting weak, the handlers began the work of "counting out." At times a work in expert hands may result in victory. New York really had the battle in his hands, when Albany made a peck, and his handlers, with consummate ability at last won a glorious victory, amid much excitement. More greenbacks and lots of them went over from the late lunch eaters to Albany. Time 43:10.

Sixth Fight.—Two black-reds. Weights, five pounds two ounces. Albany was the favorite. Splendid fighting. It was a $100 seemingly to a rotten apple on the up river bird at first, but the New Yorker, despite a brain blow which erazed him and the loss of his best eye, cut the other to a stand still, and, getting in a skull breaker, killed him stone dead. Albany was quiet at the whipping of one of her favorites, and New York, as he picked up his plucky bird, said with derision, "How still all you men are now!" Time, 9:18.

Seventh Fight.—Albany had four fights to New York's two. The former was a greater favorite than ever for the main, which was natural, and for the battle odds of 100 to 90 were offered. Albany showed a gray back. New York a pretty black-red. The latter was low-headed, and although not a duffer, the most ineffective fighter presented up to that time by the Metropolis. Both five pounds three ounces. At the fifth fly it was 50 to 1 against him, and the gray, following up his excellent send-off, gradually cut down his opponent and won. Time, 5:10.

Eighth Fight.—Two four pounds twelve ounces. The excitement now was terrific. The men with loud pantaloons had as much to say as any others. New York showed a black-red, white hackle. Albany a brown red, robin breasted. They came together like the flapping of a topsail in a fresh breeze, and cut each other in neck, head, body and legs, until, with gurgling throat, Albany got in a brain socker and the black-red went looking for corn. Time, 4:33.

Ninth Fight.—New York a black-red. Albany a brown-red, four pounds ten ounces. Twenty to eighteen on the latter. It was a fair fight; but Albany soon fell short in his stake, and he lost a well contested battle, but not until he was in a fit condition for chicken pot-pie. New York took big money home this battle. Time, 8:10.

Tenth Fight.—Four pounds eleven ounces. Albany a black-red. New York a pyle, low-headed. The latter did not amount to much, as he at one time had the black whipped, but walked about until the other recovered, when he made it hot for pyle, and at last effectually cooked him. Time, 11:20.

Eleventh Fight.—Four pounds nine ounces. Albany had only to get one more fight to win the main, and the excitement was of a corresponding nature in that hot assemblage. New York a white pyle; Albany a black-red, and very unlucky. Two thousand dollars were bet on this fight. At the second fly he had his back broken, and though he got up a hundred times and slivered the throat of the other he was killed in his tracks, dying one of the gamest birds on record. Time, 41:22.

Twelfth Fight.—Four pounds twelve ounces. New York a black-red, Albany likewise; 100 to 80 on the latter. After effective fighting New York scored another victory and matters looked brighter for them. Time, 19:21.

Thirteenth Fight.—New York, four pounds fourteen ounces; Albany one ounce heavier. The latter a gray-birch; New York a black-red. Both handsome. Much money was invested and everybody red hot. It was ferocious, rattling, hit for hit contest, until the gray sent in a brain blow and won the main for Albany, amid a deafening cheer that almost raised the roof of the pit and made the banker and butcher, who were "that way" in betting, grasp each other lovingly. Time, 18:19.

There were three other fights to be disposed of, but at this time a score or more carriages went away from the door of the gin mill, and the interest of the greatest cocking event that ever took place hereabouts departed.

The fighting occupied nine hours. Twenty thousand dollars changed hands, and there was not a drunk among the large assemblage. Albany out conditioned New York, and took home many a Gothamite's pocketbook, or rather their contents.

PUBLIC IMPROVEMENTS.

Rapid Transit—Military Parade Ground—Sewerage and Drainage—Grading of Streets and Avenues—Exemption of Bonds and Mortgages from Taxation—A Free Library—Steam Communication on the West Side.

A regular monthly meeting of the Brennan Society was held last evening at the Lion Park, 108th street and Ninth avenue, the president, James T. King, in the chair. The principal business of the evening was the consideration of the following report from the chairman of the Executive Committee:—

RAPID TRANSIT.

The committee refer to this subject in detail, and conclude by suggesting that if the Legislature grants a charter to build an elevated road on the east side of the city, it gives the west side the benefit of an underground road, and thus accommodates all parties.

PARADE GROUND.

It is recommended that the proposed parade ground, to meet the wants of our volunteer militia, be located on Manhattan square, in lieu of the Central Park and other localities already suggested by the public press.

SEWERAGE AND DRAINAGE.

The subject of sewerage for the west side has received the careful consideration of the engineers of the Department of Public Works, and they have adopted an entirely new system. All the territory west of the Eighth avenue is to be drained into the North river. In all that portion of territory west of the Eighth avenue, north of Ninety-second street and south of 104th street, it is important to have built a main sewer from the Eighth avenue to the Hudson river without any unnecessary delay, connecting at Ninety-sixth street and North river and running through Ninety-sixth street to the Boulevard; through the Boulevard to Ninety-eighth street; through Ninety-eighth street to Ninth avenue; through Ninth avenue to 100th street; through 100th street to Eighth avenue. When this is completed all the small sewers intersecting can be built without difficulty. To accomplish this the committee was informed that it was necessary to have opened by law Ninety-eighth street, as the Department of Public Works had no power to build sewers in streets not opened. The committee, therefore, addressed a communication to the Department of Public Parks requesting them to take the proper measures to have opened Ninety-seventh and Ninety-eighth streets from the Eighth avenue to the Boulevard. Said department has taken action on the matter, and it is now before the Corporation Counsel. The Department of Public Works have decided to build, at an early day, a sewer in 108th street, from the Boulevard to the North river; also in the Boulevard from 108th street to Ninety-sixth street. These sewers, when completed, with such under drains as may be necessary, will, it is believed, effectually drain this territory and relieve it forever from chills and fever and other malarious diseases. To give the department full power to accomplish this object, and also to draw all the territory north of Fifty-ninth street and west of the Eighth avenue, your committee have drafted an act which will be presented to the Legislature for its immediate action.

REGULATING AND GRADING OF STREETS AND AVENUES.

The appointment of a committee is recommended to confer with the Department of Public Works and all other authorities having these matters in charge, and, if necessary, apply to the present Legislature to remedy any defects that may be found in the laws on these subjects.

EXEMPTION OF BONDS AND MORTGAGES FROM TAXATION.

In regard to the resolutions adopted by this society, relative to the exempting of bonds and mortgages from taxation, the committee report a bill which will be laid before the present Legislature.

FREE LIBRARY AND STEAM COMMUNICATION ON THE WEST SIDE.

Resolutions were adopted authorizing the Executive Committee to consider the propriety of establishing a free library, to be called the "Brennan Society Library of the City of New York," and also to confer with the Department of Public Docks in relation to establishing riverwise steam communication from the upper to the lower part of the city.

The meeting then adjourned.

Personal Intelligence.

Senator Windom, from Minnesota, has arrived at the Fifth Avenue Hotel.

The Count and Countess Esterhazy have come to the city from Washington, and are now stopping at the Everett House. The Count is a member of the Austrian Legation.

General McKibbin, of the United States Army, has arrived at the Coleman House *en route* to his command at Fort Sill, Indian Territory.

Major G. E. Head, of the United States Army, is quartered at the Metropolitan Hotel.

Mr. W. C. Smith, member of Congress from Vermont, has arrived at the Brevoort House.

Senator King, from Minnesota, is sojourning at the Fifth Avenue Hotel.

Lord John Hervey sailed yesterday for England by the steamer Russia, after a protracted stay at the Hoffman House.

Mark Twain, the great humorist, is lodged at the Grand Hotel.

Ex-Governor S. A. Saunders, of Omaha, is at the St. Nicholas Hotel.

Ex-Governor Jewell, of Hartford, has apartments at the Fifth Avenue Hotel.

Colonel A. M. F. Gianelli, of Montreal, is registered at the St. Denis Hotel.

Major D. H. Kelton, of the United States Army, is quartered at the Grand Central Hotel.

Mr. James F. Babcock, ex-member of Congress, of New Haven, is temporarily at the St. James Hotel.

OBITUARY.

John Ross.

A telegram from Toronto, Canada, announces the death of this gentleman on yesterday, at his residence, near that city. Mr. Ross was for many years one of the most prominent of Canadian politicians. Prior to the establishment of the semi-independent Dominion he served in the Colonial Parliament, where he distinguished himself. He held a ministerial position in several of the Cabinets. After the consolidation of the colonies under a single government Mr. Ross was appointed a member of the Dominian Senate, a position he held at the time of his death. For about ten years he was President of the Grand Trunk Railway.

Rev. Dr. E. T. Fitch.

A New Haven despatch reports the death, on Tuesday night, of Rev. Dr. E. T. Fitch, Professor of Divinity at Yale College. The deceased gentleman was one of the most eminent divines of New England, distinguished for his extensive theological learning and his exemplary life. His funeral will take place on Friday (to-morrow) afternoon.

THE TOILERS ON ERIE.

"The Laborer is Worthy of His Hire."

Sickness, Suffering and Starvation Among the Erie Laborers and Mechanics—No Pay for the Past Two Months—What the Workmen Think of James, Jr.—A Great Strike Threatened.

Back of the Pavonia ferry, on the Jersey side of the Hudson, there are several acres of land covered with machine shops, boiler works, blacksmiths' shops, railway sidings and switches. Here railway trains move to and fro in the night, the locomotives puffing and snorting and blowing like demons. These acres referred to belong to the Erie Railway Company, one of the most powerful and, when rightly managed, one of the most profitable corporations for its directors and stockholders in the United States. When the darkness comes down over all this large tract, in which is concentrated the might and power of a railway company which has its ramifications and

NETWORKS OF IRON RAILS

all over the broad land, from the Palisades to the great lakes, nought can be seen but the volumes of steam from the escape pipes of the engines, with here and there a green or red lantern, swinging in the air, to show where the switchman's little box stands, and where the switchman shivers in the slop and mire of the railway track.

Out of the bank of snow and out of the thick darkness of the night, which has no moon, comes the switchman, a rugged, impulsive looking fellow, who works through the twelve hours of his task

WATCHFUL AS A HAWK,

for the up and down trains. He hears a rushing sound from the depot and rushes to his switch, which he adjusts barely in time, as the Buffalo express dashes by with a grinding, smashing sound.

"How much do you get from the Erie Railway Company for this duty?" asks a HERALD reporter of the switchman, whose eyes shine under the glare of the lantern, as he pulls out a grimy black pipe, which he inserts carefully in the corner of his mouth. (A whiff)—

"How much for this juty? Well, it's twelve hours from six at night until six in the mor nin'. I gets in

THE NEIGHBORHOOD OF TWO DOLLARS A DAY

and I work Sunday as well as week days; for if I didn't the childher wouldn't have anything to ate on Sunday."

Another whiff from the dhudeen. Another opaque body, in an old blue army overcoat, comes out in the shadow of the lantern and plants two heavy feet in the dirty snowbank.

"Yis, and some of the min

HAVN'T BEEN PAID SINCE NOVEMBER.

It's a quite rich company, the Erie Railway, but some of the min are starving. What can a man do at a dollar and sixty-two cents a day? How can he feed the childher?"

"IT'S A D——D SHAME

the way the money is spint. The big fellows get their wages and some of us have to wait two and three months for our pay, and when it comes it's all spint before it comes."

The man with the dhudeen—"True for ye, Mick. The engineers, some of them, make thirty-eight days in a month on fast time with their eighty and a hundred and a hundred and twinty dollars a month, and I've seen one ingineer dhraw two hundred and forty dollars in a month, and these men always get's their money first. The big fellows are kept quiet, of course, and whin some of us go for our money to

JIMMY DORAYMUS,

why, he's down at Trinton giving suppers to the lobbymen to fight the Deleware and Lackiwanny Railroad, with lashings of mate and tubsful of shampayne, while some of us are up here with a loaf of bread that we have to get on

TICK FROM THE DUTCHMAN

in the corner grocery store. The men are ready to strike, and will strike if they don't get their money very soon."

REPORTER—When did the laborers get their pay last from the Erie Railway Company?

THE MAN WITH THE DHUDEEN—Well, some of them were paid a little to-day to keep them quiet, bekase this is the fusht o' the month. But they were not paid for Janivrey; they only got their money for Dicimbir. Then the grocery man gets tired of trushting and some of the men get mad and throw up their jobs in disgust.

Here a train was signalled and the old blue coat disappeared in a hurry and there was a rasping sound from the switch for an instant and a line of eager faces peeped from the smoky train for a moment and then were lost in the darkness. Our reporter left the scene and strolled up the road, when he met a man who was walking along the track. This man was also an employé of the Erie Railway, and, upon being questioned as to the proposed strike, answered quite intelligently.

REPORTER—Have you been paid your wages by the railroad this month?

WORKMAN—No; I work up near the tunnel—there's no one paid up there. There's about 1,500 of us that have been

WORKING SINCE NOVEMBER 31

without ever seeing a cent of the company's money.

REPORTER—How is that? Is there any reason given why they do not pay you your wages?

WORKMAN—Oh, no reason at all. Sometimes they say they haven't got any money, and other times they tell us they will pay us to-morrow; but to-morrow never comes with Jim Fisk. The road is not making money, I don't think; every one of the big guns are disgusted with its wretched management. And how could it be otherwise when so much money goes for

WOMEN, WINE, HORSES AND OPERA HOUSES,

full of disreputable actresses and dancing girls? Why, they tell me that Fisk was at a ball the other night and that he had a big woman on his arm, whom he exposed to public view, and they say that every bit of her dress was covered with pearls and her hair was full of diamonds—diamonds by G——d! diamonds; and if you will come down here a little way I'll show you a family who have had only

ONE LOAF OF BREAD BETWEEN FIVE PERSONS

in two days, and the husband was a helper around the road and got nine shillings a day, and he has not been paid a cent in two months. Well, he got sick, and is just given up—he's not expected—and the Dutchman's stopped his credit because he's afraid the man will die and then he won't be able to get the fifty-four dollars that the sick man owes him. I don't care a d——n for Fisk or his turnouts or his steamboats or his women; but if he'd only strip the silks off their backs, the diamonds out of their hair and off their bosoms, and the pearl necklaces off their necks and shoulders and

PAY US WHAT HE OWES US,

he might go to the devil for me. I tell you, sir, what I feel, and if you put it in the paper I may be discharged to-morrow, for they will send men as soon as they see the HERALD in the morning to kick me off the railroad; but by G—d it does me good to see the face of an honest man barrin' the passengers along the line of the Erie railroad once in a while. I see so many d——d scoundrels. Therejare thousands of men who haven't been paid for months, and if they go and talk to Jimmy Doremus or Berthoud and talk about their

FAMILIES BEING STARVING,

or not being able to pay the rent, they will be kicked off the road for their pains.

Here a man joined us who seemed to be in some trouble; for he took the workman aside and whispered to him, and the latter put his hand in his vest pocket and took something out and gave it to him.

"You see that man?" said the workman who had been conversing with the reporter; "he is one of the best mechanics in the Erie shops, and yet he has to come to me and borrow a dollar from me to-night. He told me that his youngest child was suffering from the croup, and although the company owes him a great deal of money he is compelled to

BORROW A DOLLAR

from me that's just as bad off as himself. There'll be a h—ll of a strike in a few days among the men if they don't get their money, and perhaps Fisk will be at a ball or be at a supper with Montaland which will cost a thousand dollars. Perhaps he will give some one a hundred dollar bouquet or get a puff in a country newspaper for a thousand dollars, showing that he is the greatest man in America or the most honest fellow in the world.

MY GOD! ISN'T IT A PITY

that there isn't drumhead court martials for civilians or railway vice presidents, as well as for deserters who shirk fire in the face of the enemy! Well, there never was

A PITCHER THAT WENT TO THE WELL

that did not get broken at last—that is one consolation."

There was no more utterance in the workman. He strode down the railway track toward the main avenue, cursing away at a hard rate.

In a day or two there will be a great strike among the employés of the Erie Railway at Jersey City, unless they are paid the wages for December. The workman who had conversed with the HERALD reporter stated to him that the keepers of the grocery stores were about to stop giving credit to the laborers, and then

GREAT HARDSHIP

would be the result. With but few exceptions the workingmen seem to lay all the blame on the shoulders of Fisk. They call him all sorts of names but that of a gentleman, and are terribly incensed at the stoppages of their pay.

EUROPEAN MARKETS.

LONDON MONEY MARKET.—LONDON, Feb. 1—4:30 P. M.—Consols opened at 92 for both money and the account. American securities dull; United States five-twenty bonds, 1862, 90¾; 1865, old, 90¼; 1867, 89¾; ten-forties, 89¾. Stocks quiet—Erie Railway shares, 18¾; Illinois Central, 110; Atlantic and Great Western, 29.

LIVERPOOL COTTON MARKET.—LIVERPOOL, Feb. 1—11:30 A. M. The market opened heavy but not lower. The sales of the day are estimated at 10,000 bales.

LIVERPOOL BREADSTUFFS MARKET.—LIVERPOOL, Feb. 1—Noon. Peas firmer.

The ice in the river at West Point, February 1, is scarcely three inches thick, and is covered with slush and water to the depth of six inches, making the crossing dangerous. Passengers and mails are drawn over on hand sleighs. A break up of the ice is hourly expected.

GRANT CAMPAIGN CLUB.

Meeting of the Anti-Fenton, Anti-Hank Smith Republicans—Ex-Mayor Opdyke Chosen President—The "Tammany Republicans" to Be Fought.

The anti-Hank Smith republicans held a meeting last evening at Dodworth's Dancing Academy, 212 Fifth avenue. There were 250 delegates from the different wards present who presented their credentials, and constituted themselves into a political association styled "The Central Grant Campaign Club of the City of New York." A gentleman of Teutonic extraction told the HERALD reporter that the other party, meaning Hank Smith & Co., had "tried to prevent the formation of the club in a subterraneous manner, but had ignominiously failed." The meeting was called to order by Mr. John D. Lawson, the temporary chairman, who delivered an address setting forth that the other republican organizations of this city do not represent or have the confidence of the masses of the party; that but a very small part of its rank and file acted with them in their late proceedings, and that of this small portion the republicanism of a considerable number is justly questioned. In forming this Central Club it was proposed to secure harmony in the party and again place the government of our State in its control. The object of the organization was also to give to President Grant and the national administration a hearty, loyal and unselfish support, and, as implied by the name of the organization, to indicate our purpose that, when the proper time arrives, we will show our appreciation of the services of President Grant to the country by securing his nomination. (Prolonged applause.)

At the conclusion of the address Mr. Philip Jordan and Mr. John Lobdell were appointed temporary secretaries.

The following resolution was proposed by Colonel Duganne:—

Resolved, That a credential committee of one from each Congressional district be appointed to which shall be referred all contested seats, and that pending their action each contesting delegate be allowed to cast half a vote.

The resolution was accepted. Ex-Mayor George Opdyke was nominated for permanent president of the club. The delegate making the nomination said, "I propose to nominate a gentleman known to the members of the club as an honor to the nation, who has already received the highest honors within the gifts of the people of this city who has the confidence of the President of the nation—I mean Mr. George Opdyke." (Prolonged applause).

Mr. E. DELAFIELD SMITH seconded the motion, and Mr. George Opdyke was elected by a rising vote and prolonged applause. A committee of five was then appointed by the Chair to wait upon Mr. Opdyke, who is a member of the special committee of the Republican State Committee.

On motion of Mr. WILLIAM A. DARLING, Collector of the Internal Revenue, Mr. John D. Lawson was elected first vice president; Mr. John R. Russell, second vice president, and Mr. Levi P. Morton treasurer of the association.

Mr. Philip Jordan and Mr. John Lobdell were appointed secretaries for the ensuing year. At this stage of the proceedings Mr. George Opdyke and suite made their appearance. He was received with bursts of applause, and addressed the meeting as follows:—

I return you my thanks for the high distinction conferred upon me as President of this large and influential organization. As its name imports, it intends to devote its efforts to aid and sustain the administration of President Grant. (Prolonged applause.) It is unnecessary for me to say that you shall have my hearty co-operation. It is to him more than to any other man that the country is indebted for the overthrow of the rebellion. It is to him that the country is indebted for the purity and economy in the administration of our affairs. In the face of largely reduced taxation he has received more revenue than before the reduction was made. He has preserved order at home and peace abroad. He has secured for us the friendship of other nations without abating a jot of the honor of the country—(applause)—and the triumph of his coming election will be even more glorious than that of his first. (Applause.)

A committee of five was then appointed to prepare a constitution and bylaws of the Club. It was further resolved that an executive committee, comprising a delegate of each Assembly district, be nominated.

SHIPPING NEWS.

Almanac for New York—This Day.

Sun rises	7 10	Moon sets..morn	5 02
Sun sets	5 19	High water..morn	5 57

OCEAN STEAMERS.

DATE OF DEPARTURES FROM NEW YORK FOR THE MONTH OF FEBRUARY.

Steamer.	*Sails*	*Destination.*	*Office.*
Washington	Feb 2	Havre	58 Broadway.
City of Antwerp	Feb 4	Liverpool	15 Broadway.
Europa	Feb 4	Glasgow	7 Bowling Green
City of Cork	Feb 7	Liverpool	15 Broadway.
Ismalia	Feb 7	Glasgow	7 Bowling Green
Idaho	Feb 8	Liverpool	29 Broadway.
Donau	Feb 11	Bremen	68 Broad st.
Caledonia	Feb 11	Glasgow	7 Bowling Green
Nevada	Feb 15	Liverpool	29 Broadway.
Hermann	Feb 18	Bremen	68 Broad street.
Anglia	Feb 18	Glasgow	7 Bowling Green
Acadia	Feb 22	Glasgow	7 Bowling Green
Australia	Feb 25	Glasgow	7 Bowling Green

PORT OF NEW YORK, FEBRUARY 1, 1871.

CLEARED.

Steamship Russia (Br), Lott, Liverpool via Queenstown—C G Francklyn.

Steamship Holland (Br), Thomas, Liverpool—National Steamship Co.

Steamship Manhattan (Br), Forsyth, Liverpool—Williams & Guion.

Steamship India (Br), Munro, Glasgow—Henderson Bros.

Steamship Holsatia (NG), Meier, Hamburg—Kunhardt & Co.

Steamship Tybee, Delanoy, St Domingo—Spofford Bros & Co.

Steamship Albemarle, Blackwood, Norfolk, City Point and Richmond—Old Dominion Steamship Co.

Bark John Campbell (Br), Morrissey, Cork via Savannah—J W Elwell & Co.

Bark Braziliera (Ital), Morcno, Odessa—James Robinson & Co.

Bark Edwin, Sullivan, Constantinople and Smyrna—Hodges & Finotti.

Bark Leader (Br), Humphrey, Malta for orders—G F Bulley.

Bark Golden Fleece (Br), Rhodes, Barbados—Henry Trowbridge's Sons.

Brig William Nash, West, Port Spain—Crandall, Bertaux & Co.

Schr Jesse Carll, Underhill, Pernamouco and Bahia—B J Wenberg.

Schr S C Evans, Hulse, Arroyo, PR—A Abbott.

Schr Lavinia Bell, Baylis, Baracoa.

Schr Hattie Haskell, Youne, Manzanillo—J E Ward & Co.

Schr E A Bartle, Smith, Jacksonville—Van Brunt & Slaght.

Schr Benj T Crocker, Harding, Wilmington—Wm Chalmers.

Schr Eugene, Hawes, Wilmington—Wm Chalmers.

Schr Mary Riley, Riley, Baltimore—Baker & Dayton.

Schr Blue Bird, Finley, Port Johnson—P I Nevius & Sons.

Schr Barracouta, Cook, Boston—C L Wright & Co.

ARRIVALS.

REPORTED BY THE HERALD STEAM YACHTS.

Steamship Morro Castle, Adams, Havana Jan 28, with mdse and passengers, to the Atlantic Mail Steamship Co.

Steamship Cleopatra, Phillips, Havana Jan 27, with mdse and passengers, to F Alexandre & Sons.

Steamship San Salvador, Nickerson, Savannah Jan 28, with mdse and passengers, to W R Garrison.

Steamship Montgomery, Faircloth, Savannah Jan 29, with mdse and passengers, to R Lowden. Feb 1, 5 miles south of Barnegat, passed bark Antelope, for New York.

Steamship Wm P Clyde, Sturges, Wilmington, NC, 3 days, with mdse, to the Lorillard Steamship Co.

Steamship Niagara, Blakeman, Richmond, City Point and Norfolk, with mdse and passengers, to the Old Dominion Steamship Co.

Ship Laju (Br), Scott, Yokohama Sept 28, with tea, to Heinemann & Payson. Passed Anjier Nov 8, Cape of Good Hope Dec 13; crossed the Equator Jan 8, in lon 26 11 W. Sept 30th had a hurricane from SW, which lasted for 12 hours, in which the ship lay with the lower yards in the water for 7 hours; lost 14 feet of the cutwater; supposed to have struck a piece of a wreck; put into Hong Kong for repairs, and sailed Oct 24; since fine weather.

Ship Timour (Br), Foster, Calcutta Oct 5, with mdse to Bunk & Jevons. Passed Cape of Good Hope Dec 6, St Helena 21st, and Ascension 27th; crossed the equator Jan 8, in lon 28 W; had moderate weather throughout the passage. Dec 5, off Cape of Good Hope, spoke ship Knight of Snowdown, from Padang for New York, 47 days out.

Ship Western Empire, Crozier, Falmouth, Canary Islands, 28 days, in ballast, to G F Colby. Had fine weather; Jan 19, lat 29 49, lon 76 24, spoke bark India (Rus), from Liverpool for New York.

Bark Amie (of Bath), Morrison, Shanghee, Sept 22, with tea, to Glyphant & Co. Started with a strong NE Monsoon, which continued to freshen into a heavy gale; scud through Formosa Channel under close reefs. Experienced last of NE winds about lat 22 N. Prevailing winds through the China Sea, WNW to SW, with occasional heavy squalls. Kept within 45 miles of the eastern shore of Cochin China; passed to the westward (in sight) of Pulo Spata and east of NatunS Islands, keeping within 45 miles off the coast of Borneo; crossed the equator in lon 108 E; sighted Gasper Island, with SW winds and thick weather, on 23d October, and same day passed through Clement's Channel into the Java Sea, from thence strong SW winds to Sunda Straits; came to anchor at Anjer Oct 28, obtained supply of fresh provisions, &c, and on 30th proceeded through the Straits, with strong SW winds. Cleared Java Heads Nov 2, with wind NW; next day experienced heavy gale from SE, which continued till the end of the 4th. Had SW winds to lat 10 5 S, lon 101 45 E, and was driven to the westward of Keeling Island. From lat 10 to 14 S, lon 98 to 95 E, had calms and light baffling winds until 13th Nov; got SE trades, which lasted steady, but light, till 11th Dec, lat 34 40 S, lon 25 E, experienced heavy NW gale. Passed the Cape 13th Dec. Crossed the Equator on 6th Jan in lon 25 40 W. From the Cape to lat 2 N experienced steady, but light, SE trades. Lat 3 N, got ENE winds, baffling and squally to lat 15 N, then steady to Cape Hatteras, bearing NW by W, 150 miles distant. 24th Jan got wind strong from WSW; in sudden squall veered to NW and died away. 30th Jan fine breeze from NNE; lat 37 25 N, lon 71 25 W, shaped course NW by N for Highlands of Nevesink, which we reached on Feb 1, at 8 AM, and came to anchor off Sandy Hook at 9 AM. Experienced SSW winds, with bad weather, last two days of the passage; Oct 8, lat 16 19 N, lon 113 30 E, spoke ship Flying Spur (Br), from Foochow for London, 16 days out; 15th, lat 5 N, lon 109 28 E, bark Helen Ewing (Br), from Manila for New Britain, 26 days out; 17th, lat 2 30 N, lon 108 31 E, ship Evelyn (Br), from London for Shanghae, 118 days out; 22d, off Gasmar Island, ship Cooringa (Br), from Singapore for London, 26 days out; 24th, lat 4 15 N, lon 107 32 E, bark Alma (Br), from do for do, 12 days out; 26th, lat 4 05 S, lon 106 36 E, brig Rose (Br), from Foochow for Swan river, 30 days out; 29th, in Sunda Straits, ship Lufra (Br), from Whampoa for New York, 27 days out; Nov 1, in Sunda Straits, ship County of Lancaster (Br), from Batavia for Rose (? Rotterdam); Dec 8, lat 33 31 S, lon 28 32 E, ship Janet Ferguson (Br), from Singapore for Boston, 54 days out; 19th, lat 36 40 S, lon 4 E, ship Maria Agnes (Br), from Calcutta for New York, 75 days out; Jan 23, lat 22 56 N, lon 60 55 W, brig Dauntless (Br), from Rio Janeiro for Baltimore, 41 days out 25th, lat 28 16 N, lon 68 01 W, ship Wilshere (Br), from Trinidad for London, 10 days out; 26th, lat 30 N, lon 70 W, bark Zelia (Br), from Niagara Falls for Swansea, 12 days out; 28th, lat 34 15 N, lon 73 25 W, ship Elizabeth Yeo (Br), from New Orleans for Liverpool, 12 days out.

Bark Excelsior (Br) Edgar, Amoy, Oct 1, with tea to Busk & Jevons; passed through Lomcock Straits, Nov 4; passed Cape of Good Hope Dec 2, and crossed the equator Jan 6 in lon 32 W; had light winds and fair weather; Jan 30, lat 38, lon 72, spoke schooner Empress of Halifax, from Cuba for Boston.

Bark Oceola (Br), Kerr, Liverpool, 38 days, with mdse to F McDonald. Came the northern passage and had strong SW and NW gales; lost jibboom.

Bark Crown Jewel (Br), Corning, Cardiff, 23 days, with railway iron, to order—vessel to James W Elwell & Co. Came the middle passage, and had light variable winds and calms. Jan 14, lat 34 08, lon 38, saw ship New Fama, steering north.

Bark E H Duval (Br), Cook, Shields and the Downs, 42 days, with mdse, to Boyd & Hincken. Came the Southern passage, and had light winds and fine weather.

Bark Gazelle (of New Haven), Black, Demerara 20 days, with sugar and molasses, to H Trowbridge's Sons. Jan 28, lat 35 20, lon 74 10, spoke schr Clarabella, from ——, bound south. Sailed in company, schr Hortensia, for New York. Left, brig E Thompson, for New Haven next day; schr Annie Whiting, for New York in 6 days.

Bark Stampede (Br), Gilkey, Havana, 19 days, with sugar, to James E Ward & Co. Had strong NW and NE winds; been 9 days north of Hatteras; sailed in company bark J E Holbrook, for New York.

Bark Alaska, Potter, New Orleans, 17 days, with mdse, to Lawrence, Giles & Co. Had NW and NE winds the